after Christmas her lips ad when she had received na dozen handsome Bibles triends in her father's con-Her mother had a sense of d when Esther on her twenin received Bible No. 37 ed and told her daughter that mas she would buy her an ertension bookcase. There

is face seemed half divided desire to laugh and to cry. see why they think I don't winket occasionally—a fan, a something a little bit frivsma," she said. "I have Madounes hanging in my il have received at various of almost every religious er printed. Of course I like wish I could be considered tri some time and not a part

er bit doubtful as to whether be suitable to extend such in-

the dinner parties and ice stivals had failed to be particesting to her-for if there guests she was sure to have ed to ber. As a schoolgirl stolen furtive glances at the bys who wore their hair long red football—there was someinsting in the jolly way they and she had wished that her would understand that she te occasionally the girlish frisating a philopena with a footh. But they never did undernd she continued to discuss ntes the last Sunday's sermon w plan for decorating the ext Easter.

had, however, been one gioriof freedom-she had spent n at a boarding school, had estetball as hilariously as any team, had eaten welsh rareoted at midnight behind covsoms and chinked doors, with temerity shown by the girls lawyers or doctors for fa-

est of all, she had become acwith vivacious Elise Bouruse mother was French and ther considered life worth livthe world a jolly place to live

by to the idea that like seeks two girls, so different, had a fast friendship. Diek Bourland, who practiced

a city neighboring the school, weekly visits to his sister, he del demure little Esther Blake er charming. At the close of told her so, and, finding that alted having exactly the same of him, he had taken the long a reach the little South Caroa and state the case to the

nother had, upon the aneat of the engagement, writle little note and invited the the for a visit that she might aluted with her future rela-

st stood in the library by the vatching the rain that had pouring all the forenoon, the possibilities of the case.

don't see how I can go,
she said finally. "It is imer forehead in anxious planbe papa to afford it now."

ber tapped her pen medita

and tried

your railway fare at half thow, my dear-that helps Jou could alter my new gray take it look youthful enough dress. Then you have commencement dress. deal foundation, you see, to

over and sat on a stool

p wanting his people to and for him to be proud To understand, don't you.

pated her on the back | Aderie I understand per-

didn't have half the pretty clothes the other girls were able to afford. That's the thing to keep in mind, little daugh-

mother mine. Come, let's look over the remnants of our wardrobes and see if we can't accomplish some of those wonderful things one reads about on the woman's page-'How to make a handsome evening dress out of an old lace curtain,' or 'a dressing sack out of silk handkerchief trimmed with your father's old neckties plaited lute tiny

soved my girl for herself-when she

Mrs. Blake laughed and followed her apstairs. They soon had the girl's bed covered with odds and ends ransacked from both wardrobes.

Esther finally sat down, an old fashioned lavender and white delaine dress that had belonged to her mother's more youthful days lying in her lap.

"I really can make up a lovely little evening dress out of this," she exulted. "I wonder it's not been made over long

Mrs. Blake did not tell her she had kept it packed away in lavender and tender memories because it was the dress she had worn as a bride the first Sunday at St. John's when she came to the then strange town.

"I can manage with the dresses, but I don't see how anything less than a miracle could produce the shoes and gloves that ought to go with them. One could perhaps find a recipe for a pair of long white gloves to go with the short efbow sleeves I intend making for my little lavender dress if there only were time to read enough woman's pages. They might say, Take the old silk stockings of your Aunt Eliza and crochet a proper finish, fastening with the pearl buttons taken from your grandfather's white moire vest,' but I'm sure it would take more intellect than I can command to put them together properly and evolve a pair of long white gloves."

Mrs. Blake suddenly sparkled with animation.

"Why, Esther Blake, speaking of miracles, I've had a pair of white gloves, the kind you want, lying in the bottom of my trunk for five years. They may be a little yellow, but we can have them cleaned, and there's plenty of

She didn't tell the girl the history of those gloves.

Five years before, when the rector was having more financial difficulties than it seemed right for one man to have, he had read the marriage service for one of the wealthlest young men in the town. It was a quiet bome wedding, and the bridegroom had laugh-ingly presented him with the bride's gloves as a souvenir.

The rector always had been in the habit of giving all wedding fees to his wife for her own personal use.

When he upon his return home gave her the gloves she had tossed them into her trunk, wondering in the depth of her heart what earthly use the bridegroom thought those gloves would do her financially distressed husband. She now found them in the very bottom of her trunk and tossed them into

Esther's lap. "After all these years, my dear, maybe they will be of service. They belonged to one bride. Perhaps they will prove a talisman to bring happiness to a girl who is just engaged."

Esther unwrapped one glove from the other and commenced smoothing them out. They were long and soft, of the finest suede.

She slipped one of them on to straighten the fingers, then turned them in astonishment.

"Mamma Blake," she exclaimed, her face crimson with excitement, "there is a piece of paper money folded in every blessed finger of this blessed glove."

Mrs. Blake turned pale and picked up the mate that had fallen unheeded to the floor.

"Call your father, dearie," she said in an awed whisper. "There's a ten dollar note in each of these fingers. As badly as we've needed money at times, I've had a hundred dollars lying in my trunk for five years."

When Dr. Blake came he sat down on the edge of the bed, and the three stared helplessly at the long white

"I'll go this very afternoon and thank Mr. Carter," he said, looking slightly dazed. "Perhaps he will overlook the thanks being several years delayed when I tell him my little girl is going to wear these gloves at her own wedding."

Date and Rice Experts.

"There are date experts in the Sahara," said a sailor, "men that can distinguish varieties of the date as easily and accurately as you or I can distinguish the various vegetables. As I went from Biskra to Touggourt last winter I learned a lot about dates. I'd thought, the same as you, that there was only one kind. I found there were seventy-nine kinds. And the Arab expert, the date merchant, could tell those seventy-nine kinds apart with ease. All the world's dates come from the Sahara. They grow in the oases. The date palms need just a little water along with the hottest kind of a hot sun-a desert sun. The variety of mention the Democrat.

SKATING **EVERY NIGHT**

RATES:

25 cents per hour for use skates.

25 cents for entire afternoon when parties furnish their own skates.

NO ADMISSION FEE.

Porter & Dexter, Proprietors.

now nine kinds. It's the same with rice in Burma. The best rice comes from there, and there are 102 kinds of it, which the Burmese rice grower has no difficulty in differentiating."-New York Press.

Tiger and Lion.

"One time, in order to test the courage of a Bengal tiger and a lion," said a well known showman, "we placed Chinese crackers in the respective cages and fired the fuses. As soon as the fuses began to burn they attracted the attention of both animals, but in widely different manner. The lion drew into a corner and watched the proceedings with a distrustful and uneasy eye. The tiger, on the contrary, advanced to the burning fuse with a firm step and unffinching gaze. On it over the floor with his paw, and when it exploded beneath his nose he did not flinch, but continued his examination until perfectly satisfied. The lion betrayed great fear when he heard the report of the explosion and for quite a time could not be coaxed out of his den."-London Tit-Bits.

A Political Pointer.

make strong candidates if they were in politics. Don't you think so? Wigway - I don't see how. Bragley -Maven't you noticed that they carry everything before them?

Proof Positive.

Impertinent Neighbor-Do you think Mr. Smith is in love with your sister Alice? Children-Oh, no! Us children ase allowed to go in the parlor when he is calling.-New York Times.

Serious.

Dashaway-Don't you think that for such a wealthy chap Duffins takes his pleasures seriously? Cleverton-He has te. They are all be has to worry

In answering advertisements, please

LOW ROUND TRIP RATES via.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R.

The Louisville & Nashville Railroad will sell round-trip tickets from Jacksonville to points shown on dates indicated. Proportionately low rates from other points:

\$32.20-Dallas, Texas, and return. Tickets sold October 6th and 7th. Final return limit 21 days from date of sale.

\$32.80-Buffalo, N. Y., and return. Tickets sold October 10th, 11th and 12th. Final return limit, leaving Buffalo October 19th, 1906.

reaching the cracker he began to roll \$19.60-New Orleans, La., and return. Tickets on sale October 12th to 15th, inclusive. \$20.70-Richmond, Va., and Return. Final return limit October 30. 1906. By depositing ticket with Special Agent, New Orleans, and paying fee of 50c, an extension of return limit can be secured until November 30, 1906.

Bragley-Restaurant waiters would \$17.65-Memphis, Tenn., and return. Tickets sold October 15th, 16th, 17th and 18th, Final return limit October 30th. By \$16.05-Chicago, Ill., and Returndepositing ticket with Special Agent, Memphis, and paying of return limit can be secured until November 30, 1906.

> \$16.05-Chicago, Illinois and return. Tickets on sale daily to September 30th. Final return limit October 31, 1906.

> \$38.40-Hot Springs, Ark., and re-Tickets sold daily. Final return limit 90 days from date of sale.

Daily to September 30th, round trip summer tourist tickets will be on sale to various resorts. Full in- 108 West Bay St., Jacksonville, Fla. formation, schedules, time tables,

etc., will be furnished promptly, on application to

G. E. HERRING,

Fla. Pass. Agent, L. & N. R. R., No. 118 W. Bay St., JACKSONVILLE, FLA.

MANY ATTRACTIVE TRIPS -AT-EXTREMELY LOW RATES -VIA-

FROM JACKSONVILLE

\$10.35-Atlanta, Ga., and Return. Tickets on sale Sept. 29, 30; limit October 7; extension to October 22.

Tickets on sale October 1: limit October 8.

\$14.70—San Francisco and Los Angeles, One Way (second class) Tickets on sale daily, Sept. 15 to October 31.

\$37.00—Washington, D. C., and Return-Tickets on sale daily to September 30; limit October

Tickets on sale daily to September 30; limit October 31.

fee of 50 cents, an extension \$54.10-Saratoga, N. Y., and Return via New York, allowing ten days' stop over Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia or New York. Tickets on sale daily to September 30; limit October 31.

> Many other attractive rates. For further information apply to J. K. McCALL,

City Passenger and Ticket Agent.

JAMES FREEMAN, District Passenger Agent

Phone 743.